

People face all sorts of trouble everyday. Maybe students have trouble completing their never-ending homework. Maybe adults have trouble staying awake to work through the night. Maybe you and I have trouble sorting out our own feelings. In such circumstances, many want miracles to happen, yet they drown themselves in self-denial – miracles don't happen. Well I believe they do, for somewhere in the darkness, there is a shining star, waiting to be found.

When I was seven, I lost my spectacles. Anxiety took over me as I told my friend that I had placed it on the table earlier on to prevent steam from condensing as I ate my noodles. We went back to the canteen to search for it but to no avail. I cried as I pictured the cleaner throwing away my spectacles in to the waste bin, and my mother reprimanding me as soon as I got home. Depressed, I went back to class.

After school, I overheard a conversation about how a girl had found her lost water bottle in the General Office. Immediately, I dashed to the Office and hurriedly explained to the lady about my problem. She seemed confused but showed me the Lost and Found corner. There, hidden amongst the other lost spectacles was a brown, rounded one. I excitedly pointed to it and the lady removed the label which indicated "22" on my spectacles, returned it to me, and smiled as I bounced out of the office, elated to be reunited with my long lost friend.

Consecutive miracles followed. Unable to handle stress, I broke down quite a number of times when faced with academic demands in secondary school. I even thought of how I might be kicked out of school when I failed my tests. But my family and close friends were my miracles. Throughout the tough journey they stood by me and encouraged me. Just as I was about to give up on everything, they helped me, and that shaped who I had become today.

Being a muddle-headed student, there were times where I mixed up the deadlines for submission of assignments. I frantically called as many classmates as I could, many replying "I don't know", some "was there such an assignment", and finally one "it's tomorrow". That feeling of relief is simply indescribable. Maybe to some, it may not even be considered as a miracle, probably only lucky, but to me, it was one.

Sometimes when I hear others say, "if only miracles could happen," I feel saddened yet defiant. Miracles are found everywhere, are they not? Finding coffee freshly brewed for breakfast when you wake up, or perhaps winning in a lucky draw, or even surviving a tough ordeal –these are all miracles. Sometimes we advance so quickly that we forget and neglect the little things in life - miracles. I believe we just have to use our hearts to find them, and who knows, maybe your existence is actually a miracle to someone special.